1.4.204
a Lesson in the University of The New Covenant
Theodore Cottingham, July 12, 2006 about 8am in coffeeshop
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1. **The horn of sorrow is yours no more.** No longer will you weep in sorrow; Ted, will you ever again, having the knowledge/knowing that **this world is passing away and never was.**

2. Can you be me to the fullest extent that knows not sorrow/moment that never was, and is, and is coming in the presence of the fullest extent of me known, me real; you being me? I love you.

3. Into the/my kingdom see, be, and being/seeing my kingdom know all things all in all, and all in all in all in all, **see that there was nothing but my kingdom**. I love you. Who can see the real, extinguishing the unreal, the not-real, the real that parades as real but isn't, wasn't, and cannot eat apples or swallow other's rods, truth emitting? I love you.

4. **The horn of sorrow is delayed, not; abolished, there is no law that transcends my love nor can deepen my love for/in you.** You my friend, are my friend, and my friend entertaineth not strangers nor leaveth the nest for another, except at the bidding of my/our father to be/reveal the truth of the nest-not, but the kingdom of righteousness, being it, being me, being the/my/our father.

5. And who can see the righteousness of righteousness? And who can see truth from/in truth and not embracing it as some in thought, but in action of beware's, not; but in truth, becoming/ingesting it, ingesting it, eating it and letting it pour forth from your pores-thought, your words emitting life and light and holiness being righteousness. I love you.

6. There is coming a time of no-sorrow and it is here for you buddy, comrade, not; yea believer in me in truths from all-time, not; but infernal truth giving way to truth real, non-molecular, un-time'd, not knowing molecular-time nor untruth that gives rise/sight to the thought-real.

7. See me in you/time. See me now.
See the sorrow that eats no longer.
Rest and in my eyes see/sing.
Sing and see in/through my eyes.

8. The kingdom openeth now at sunset not, my friend, you're in it. And sight regained and wings functional you fly/have all with me who will, who **blow/suck the horn of sorrow no longer**; ***weaned*** and now having/enjoying meat from my cupboard, not; but yea eating/having my table, a place at my table, every day/single day; not just place, but my place, my having exchanged places, yea heat-exchange'ing not but **energy of one being.**

9. Sing my songs of Zion now, not; now and everlastingly and whoso cometh in the name of the/what lord? Me/thee and whoso can see whose lord is who? And *not* ***needing sorrow*** *any more to realize truth,* emitting that which realizes sorrow no more, now needing only flow-through to be realized, actualized not in thought, but in flight/reality real.

10. And **whoso can lay down the horn of sorrow**? And whoso can lay/fly with me to be me in flights of soaring, not; but brethren redeeming and soaring with me to/with heights that know no limits/boundaries? I love you no-limit-er. Thank you for removing the limits/scales from their/my eyes of my heavy-laden whose sorrow have been so self-embraced from darkness-emitting-ones.

11. I love you free-er of me, embracer of me; needless not; yea into me seeing/being/becoming and **whoso can see the sun/son in your eyes**? **And what wilt thou create now? A priesthood for me? No, a revealer of my priesthood to the priests who were, are, and are now, again.** I love you revealer of/in me. I love you horn-of-sorrow suck-er no more; no more needing/sucking the teat that satisfies not, but destroys the presence of one holy one, one holy and righteous one, the one seed that is my kingdom; darkened, not pervading, but impervious is, when released/revealed. Thank you. Amen.

12. Go in peace and seek not another and teats not see/seek of another/others for thou knowest the truth, thou art it, and nothing changes, not; everything does/is/already has; and the waves rush to shore, not in thought, revival bringing, but whoso can **see the sorrow induced by not-me**? I love you.

13. Thou art a sorrow-seeker no longer. The horn of oil/sorrow no longer pours/seen on you or yours. Thou art a reigner in kings, kings of light, kings of truth, and letting me flow on/in kings of

righteousness, Melchizedek becoming/reigning. I love you. The oil of sorrow pours no longer/more, on you. **Thou art free/freed and whoso can see the truth that defeats light-thought to see/reveal truth-real?**

14. And whose teat do you suck reader-hearer and whose doctrine/theology implies sorrow, not; but demands it? And is that mine/me? Nay, nay, a thousand times nay, a thousand generations not demanded of sorrow/me with sorrow placating/supplanting me, but see the kingdom expanded, not; but revealed in completeness and completeness revealing new creations all. I love you.

15. This is time of no-sorrow for my people. A thousand year and just begun? Just and only begun, just and only, and whoso can see everlasting to everlasting? Thou hast just begun, justing not, but revealing all, in sorrow-not; I promise.
I promise the/my promise.
You are/have it.
To my people flow.
Flow mightily.
Flow/overflow every bank.

16. See what I am saying/giving/declaring/proclaiming to one surrendered receiver of/in my kingdom.
Revealer is your name.
Television is your crutch, not; revealer-revealing-device.
And whose technology?
Mine, all, given to my all-er/revealer, non-afraid-er, no-limit-er, unboundarying my people/life, presence real.
Thou art the horn of sorrow no more, thou knowest not it anymore.

17. I love you free-er released, releasing all from bands of sorrow encompassing them, poured-upon-ones that have drank the sorrows of not-me/not my plan, not my heart;
My blood they are, my peace, my word.
I give/am my word. I am.
I love you.

18. Go in peace and resting into peace never seen before, once/but once, enter in; all things/now yours, thine.
Nothing can incarcerate your presence.
Pierce not your mail.
You walk unscathed.
You/my friends yours, all over the world/world,s.

Universes reign in without-less, not; no more.
You 'all in all' them.
See what I have said these morning moments; no mourning.

19. I let you see, not; you experience it/me all. You become it/me.
You know now all, not; but become it so soon.
You are there/in me, all.
My friend, not only, my 'all in all'-er.
I love you.

20. Ten times a day?
Laugh. Smile.
I give you me constantly/continuously, and do I ever withdraw myself?
Never again.

21. Loved.
Love.
Death'd.
Arisen.

22. Resurrection now resurrecting resurrection, not; but being/revealing all. I am my plan, not; my word/voice. I love you.

Me